Feb. 9, 1928.

Mrs. Mary Greene Wilson,
Douglasville, Texas.,

My dear Cousin Mary:

I have heard from all of the Texas kinspeople on all sides, except my Mother's people. She, you know, was a Means.

We are having most wonderful weather here in Georgia, but not much rain. We are still dry.

The Greene family down near Thomaston, I guess, are getting along in their usual way. I have heard nothing from them recently.

Mrs. Corbin and Evelyn Stewart had a most wonderful trip, and we enjoyed their visit very much during December. Evelyn is a beautiful woman. Of course, she is now around fifty and thoroughly settled. She says she will never get over Seymour's death, as they had lived in the same home all of their lives.

Durward has been elected President of the Southern Manufacturing Company, Athens, Georgia, which is a 33,000 spindle cotton mill, and we have purchased a nice block of stock in this Company. He and his family will remove to Athens sometime during the Spring, and this leaves us all broken up here at our home, as we have been together every day and every night all of his life, except the four years he was away at college.

Regarding the painting you wish to send me, we would be delighted to have any scene your mind leads you to paint, as in my opinion, these things are made through inspiration.

While in the Georgia State Senate and when I was preparing my bills and things of that kind, there would be days that my brain would not act at all---just simply would not budge. Then there was other days that I could draw up a bill and handle it right off the bat in a rapid manner, and I imagine that an artist has the same inspiration.

Many of my friends in the District now wish me to run for Congress, from the 6th District of Georgia, but I cannot make up my mind that I

can spare the time, and for that reason I have not yet investigated. It costs from $10,000.00 to $15,000.00 to put over a campaign. I would not object to spending this amount of money to get elected, but you know you cannot tell about politics. Sometimes you do not get elected, although I have never been defeated for any office that I ever ran for.

I trust that you will enjoy wearing the silk underwear that I sent you made by our new factory, which has just started up. This mill is managed by Mr. Cason who married Evelyn. I have a large interest in the mill, but did not care to get down to the details myself, as I prefer to devote my time to the cotton manufacturing business.

We purchased the Eatonton Cotton Mills, Eatonton, Georgia, but have decided to sell this mill, as the Athens' proposition offers much greater opportunities.

Did I ever send you one of Durward's photos made by Gilbert Reni in Paris? If I did not, I would be glad to send you one. He is just in the prime of life, 36 years old, and has three very interesting children: Jena Cuthbert, Jr.; Robert Cuthbert; and Virginia.

I am assuredly coming to Texas this Spring if I have to walk. The reason that I did not come last Summer, was because I was tied up in business ventures and could not get away.

I also have a big farm over at Piedmont that is a white elephant and a sick patient---3300 acres, operating 30 to 35 plows. We used to operate 87 plows on this place. The tenants of this country are very unsettled, moving all the time, and are not dependable at all. This is the greatest trouble we have in farming.

Why don't you come to see us sometime and bring Anne, Edna, and John's wife. I have forgotten John's wife's name, but I remember quite well that she is a lovely girl.

James Collier over at Jacksonville is still sticking to the same job. He is a bright fellow, and it is a great pity that he lost his home and business at Corpus Christi three or four years ago.

Most of the Colliers were raised down on the Frontier around and below Waco, and those people down there are not like the Eastern Texas people. Eastern Texas is just like Georgia---the people---the soil--and the general landscape of the country.

When I was at ~~White~~ Hot Springs, Arkansas, a few years ago, I met a good many people from the far West, and they are like the Texas Frontier people---big hearted, but have not that sympathy that we have been trained to have in this section.

Durward is in New York this week. He goes quite often. I have not been since last July, but trust to go in March.

When you write your children give them all my love. I received a letter from Anne sometime ago, and it was just full of wit. You can tell Anne that I am coming to see her again sometime, and the next

time I hope to make it longer than one hour. Tell her I might come and stay a whole week, and then I know she would get tired of me.

I know of nothing new to write. The farmers are all in the dumps, on account of the low price of cotton. The country merchants are dull, and the merchants around Atlanta are also dull. I guess we expect too much.

My family are all well.

With love and sincere regards to each and every one of you, I beg to remain

Yours devotedly,

JCC:S